Reagan’s Fury, the Black Rocks, and The Watcher Under Threat

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Reagan’s Fury, the Black Rocks, and The Watcher Under Threat

by lefemmerouge2

Summary

The Watcher thinks he is in control, but universes combine and come together in ways he never predicts, and his life is in danger thanks to three women who want to stick it to him once and for all, regardless of the consequences for the universe.

Notes

I wrote this crossover fic, using characters from three of my favorite fandoms, weaving them together into a narrative of role reversal and female empowerment, a while back. After watching the recent "What If…?" series (which ended late last year), it makes sense to post this now. I may write future "What If…?" fics in the future.

Comments are welcome and appreciated.

Update #1: An updated/revised version of this fic has been posted on Squidge World and entitled "Fury of a Reagan, Black Rocks, and the Watcher Under Threat". Those changes were added here on November 25, 2024.

Update #2 on 1/21/25: One of the comments below this fic called this story a "very clever mix of three fandoms" with a great plot, with role reversal, with good pacing, flowing storyline, and tone difference of the Watcher from the start to the end. So, I'm removing the word "very chaotic" from the description, so now it reads "I wrote this crossover fic, using characters from three of my favorite fandoms, weaving them together into a narrative of role reversal and female empowerment, a while back" rather than "I wrote this very chaotic fic a while back."

See the end of the work for more notes

Space-Time. Reality. Fiction. It's not a straight path. It's a spectrum of never-ending probabilities where one decision can have incalculable outcomes, resulting in universes different from those you are aware of. I am the Watcher. I will guide you through these new universes and scenarios. Follow me and together we can answer the question: what if...?

The Watcher can be seen in the distance. His voice, unheard to anyone but himself, begins. "In one universe, Cassandra grabs the moonstone and becomes a villain, but in another, she destroys the wretched moonstone and rushes to Rapunzel's side. In this universe…"

Suddenly, something starts happening which he never predicted. The Watcher is confused. "Wait...this isn't supposed to happen!" he yells at the top of his lungs. The walls between the universes break down. The black rocks from universe, the one where Cass has gained tremendous power after grabbing the moonstone, come with another one, thanks to an unforeseen disturbance in the time-space continuum.

The Watcher finds himself looking at a strange company, aptly named Cognito. He settles down. He thinks everything is going well. Reagan Ridley, a 20-something woman, is arguing with her father, Rand. Things are not going her way. "What the fuck! How can they make YOU the CEO instead of me? I deserve this, not your sorry ass!"

Rand gets angry. He stamps his foot forcefully. He won't put up with her insolence. It is a man's world and he should be in charge, not her. At least that's what he thinks. "GET OUT OF MY OFFICE!" he yells. As she began closing the door, a black rock came through the floor and stabbed him through the right half of his chest. His blood begins flowing across the black rock and dripping on the ground, like water flowing out a spigot.

A split second later, before leaving the room, Reagan turns around. She sees her dad and is utterly horrified. She screams bloody hell. Her dad did horrible things to her, like wiping her mind and causing her trauma. However, she never wanted him to be gone, and not like this.

"Dad?" she asks, as she approaches gingerly. In what appear to be his last breaths of life, he groans, "I'm sorry Reagan...I should have been a better father." The blood continues to drip onto the floor.

Her co-workers come running in, after hearing her yelling. They want to know what all the commotion is about. Their opinion of Rand is pretty similar. They didn't like him either. Even so, seeing someone mortally wounded like this in front of you scars your mind, permanently. They leave in shock. Reagan stays with her dad. She hugs him one last time.

Somehow, Reagan notices a supernatural force watching her. She looks around the room and sees the Watcher. "Hey, you fucker," she begins. "Why didn't you stop this? Are you are fucking god or something?" The Watcher gets scared. No no one is supposed to see him. He's supposed to be invisible, at least to most. *How the hell can she see him? No one can ever see him. What is going on here?* He sighs.

He decides to respond to her. He has to put her at ease. "I'm sorry, Miss, but I made a vow to not intervene in matters such as this." Reagan gets even more hostile. She can't put up with

this anymore.

She pulls out a gun and begins firing it at him. The bullets go right through him, as would be expected, but he still takes this as an attack. He quickly departs and moves outside the Cognito building. He hopes that he can watch everything that is happening at a safe distance. He believes that she can't get him from here and he can go on his merry way.

"In this world, a woman's father is killed by a black rock," he begins. Reagan somehow catches up with him. She holds a rocket launcher in her hands. She starts correcting him. "I'm not just a woman, I'm Reagan motherfucking Ridley, you worthless 'god'. And that 'father' you talk about was my dad, you fucker."

She begins to aim the Reaganite 3000 Pocket Bazooka at him, setting it to the "supernatural" setting. She cackles. He won't get away this time. Aiming at his head, she pulls the trigger. The rocket goes straight at his head. He stands tall. He doesn't think any of these primitive weapons can touch him. He can't be any more wrong.

The rocket hits him square on the forehead and explodes, causing him to hobble backwards. He comes closer and puts his hands up. "Ok, Reagan, I won't attack you...I'll help you, even though I'll break my vows." She puts down her rocket launcher and smiles. She is glad that he is coming to her aid. "Now, we need to figure out who is doing this."

Not far away, a woman in a blue-and-black outfit, changed due to her possession of the Moonstone, is nearby. She uses her powers to put black rocks through everything, including the roadways, houses, and Cognito itself. Her rage is untapped, fueling her path of destruction. A woman in glowing golden hair comes toward her.

"Cassandra, stop this now!" She shakes her head. She wants to continue the destruction, no matter what. After everything that woman put her through, she has no choice but to do this. She turns to the other woman. "Fat chance, Rapunzel. You hurt me and treated me as second-best. I now am seizing the power for myself, to show the world my worth, that I’m not some worthless woman."

Out of nowhere, Cass is shot by Reagan with a sniper rifle. She falls to the ground. Her blood covers the pavement. Rapunzel begins bawling. *How could someone do this, especially to someone she loves!* She is still figuring out how she feels about Cass, but her feelings are strong. She shakes her fist and declares "you'll pay for this!"

The Watcher is glad it all over. But something didn’t feel right. He looks at Reagan. She's cackling. Everything has gone how she planned. "You fucking fell for it. I thought you were some super powerful god or something. What a dummy."

He isn't sure what she means. He suddenly feels woozy and falls to the ground. Without warning, he changes into a small human form. When he tries to change into something else, it is impossible. He is trapped. He cries out for help. "What have you done to me?" Reagan shook her head.

She looked him straight in the eyes. "I'll let the Shadows deal with you, the fucking scum you are, the worst of them all." He thought about it. Reagan had it all wrong. As he began

forming thoughts on this, she laughed again. "We know exactly what you are thinking, Watcher."

Cass and Raps got off the ground, hugging one another lovingly, kissing, and high fiving each other at a job well done. Cass had a blood pack. The bullet from the sniper rifle hit that rather than her actual body. It had all been a ruse to trap him, although the reason was unclear. They loved each other so much, but didn't always show it, whispering to each other, congratulating each one on their performance. He still had little idea what was happening.

A plane painted in all black came out of nowhere. It sucked him inside. The plane sped away to an undisclosed location. On the way, chains were put around his body. He was injected with some substance, causing him to fall asleep. Everything seemed to not be going his way, at least from what he could tell. He knew of no way to get out of this predicament.

He woke up with a start. He appeared to be in his bed and house, in an area of the Multiverse that no one went into. It had only ever been breached by Ultron and he was somehow able to fend that off. He was relieved. It seemed to be a dream after all. He was glad he could get back to his usual duties.

He noticed a bit of static in his vision when he looked around. He dismissed it as nothing. He felt confident he'd never seen Cass, Raps, Reagan, Rand, or anyone else. Little did he know, but this perspective was distorted. A group of people in black robes looked at him intently. One smiled. "Everything is going to plan, sir," one remarked.

Another grinned and snickered. The great Watcher had fallen. Three other women, the same ones The Watcher had seen that day, also observed his every move. They were pleased with the progress as well and glad to see that someone like that wouldn't be watching over them anymore.

One of those women stepped out of the room and pulled out a gun. She stepped closer to her barely-alive father, who had somehow survived the black rock going through his chest. She fired a few shots, hitting him in the stomach and kneecaps. He fell to the floor in agony. "Please, I'll do anything. Don't hurt me!" he pleaded. She laughed heartily. He had done exactly what she had wanted.

"Make me the CEO of Cognito, dad." He desperately signed a paper and relinquished his job to her. She smiled. Seconds later, the two other women ended the room. The man was wheeled out of the room and to the hospital.

All three watched on the monitor. One remarked "do it." A voice on the other side said one word "acknowledged." The place where the Shadows had been staying exploded in flames. All the members of the Shadow Council were dead.

The Watcher remained in his world of sorts, still thinking he had control, until a beam from the rafters fell onto him, knocking him out. Every other part of the building began to collapse in on itself and fell into the Earth itself, never to be seen again. What happened to the Watcher no one could say with absolute certainty.

Now, three women could be the universe's real rulers. Some had magical powers, either to heal people with their hair or control black rocks. The final one led Cognito, which coordinated everything in the absence of the Shadow Council. Everyone else would be at their beck and call. What they would do with this newfound authority was unknown.

The Watcher weakly uttered, "In this universe, three powerful women are in control. I have been hoodwinked into submission in this strange, bizarre world of sorts." His voice was silent. He lay on the ground. What remained ahead for him, those on Earth, and across the multiverse was uncertain. But the fabric of space and time would change forever more.

End Notes

I had a lot of fun with this story and while I wrote a lot of it a while back, it made sense to finally post this somewhere, to get it out there to the world. There is a distinct possibility I might, one day, continue this, but I'm not sure.

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!